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FALL STYLES IN CARPETS & RUGS.
An unusually choice assortment of new
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Carpets, Furniture, Wallpaper,
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THE BEST INVESTMENT
A young man or woman can make, is in
Business Education at the
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graph Department of the
State College.

We have more applications for our
pupils than we can supply. Five posi-
tions were open for them last week, two
at \$75 per month. This school receives the
highest official endorsement, its Diplomas
being signed by the Governor of the Com-
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Illustrated Catalogue.
135 and 137 E. Main St., Lexington, Ky.
C. C. CALHOUN, Principal.

HAMILTON
FEMALE COLLEGE,
THE LARGEST BOARDING SCHOOL
OPENS MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1.

N. F. PENN,
—SPECIALIST,—
NOSE, THROAT AND EAR.
45 North Broadway.
Glasses accurately fitted.
The Editor of Record can recommend Dr. Penn.

RENA,
For tired eyes, inflamed lids,
harmless, painless, gives instant
relief. Prepared by a specialist.
Send 25 cents to E. Southern,
85 South Mill St., Lexington,
Ky.

The Record is only 50 cents
for six months.

For Sweet Charity.
ST. THOMAS' CHURCH,
NEW YORK.
The Rev. John M. Brown, D.
D., the Rector, desires me, in
reply to your appeal, to send the
enclosed check for twenty dollars.
Yours truly,
MRS. EDWARD HARRIMAN,
Treasurer of Domestic Missions
of Woman's Auxiliary.
To Mrs. Eugenie Potts,
185 S. Mill St.,
Lexington, Ky.

Will the Rector and the
Woman's Auxiliary of St. Thom-
as' Church accept our grateful
acknowledgement of this gener-
ous sum to aid our work for the
sick and afflicted.

EDITOR RECORD.
"Are Mr. and Mrs. Green at
home?" was asked of the little
girl who answered the bell.
"Yes." "Are they engaged?"
The small girl looked horrified
as she answered, "Why, they are
married!"

MARJORIE.

BY E. D. P.

"There they are, over in the
woods, playing and having a
good time. I have to stay home
and work," and little Marjorie
stood gazing at the group of
merry girls and boys with tears
in her big brown eyes.

"How pretty their dresses, and
and mine is all dirty and faded,"
and she looked down at her frock
with shame. "I had pretty curls
too, and now they are all done
up like this," and she jerked the
long braids as if she would tear
them from her head.

"And my nice white stockings,
all colored brown to save wash-
ing!" and she mimicked her mis-
tress and stamped upon the
ground in a passion.

"But won't I catch it when I
go back!" she thought, and she
turned to go home.

Just then a lady with a beau-
tiful face and a kind voice laid a
hand on her shoulder and said:
"Where are you going, little
barefoot? and where do you be-
long?"

"Over yonder," said Marjorie;
who could not move for staring
at the beautiful lady.

"My poor little girl," said the
kind voice, "who takes care of
you?"

"There don't anybody, ma'am.
I'm a work-girl. I work for Miss
Hannah."

"And why do you cry?"
"She beats me; and I ain't got
any more pretty clothes and
things."

"Too bad!" said the lady, in a
shocked voice. "Will you take
me to see Miss Hannah?"

"You won't blow on me?" said
Marjorie.

"Blow on you? Oh, you mean
tell what you have said? No,
my child, I shall do nothing to
make your lot hard. But come
with me and we will find out all
about it," and she gave Marjorie
a paper of sugarplums.

"But you belong to the picnic,"
said the little girl.

"Never mind, I'll be back
soon."

Miss Hannah Bibb was a hard-
working woman, but she was
very particular and cross, and
had no patience with a little girl
who did not know how to do
everything and who was some-
times naughty.

Now she scolded Marjorie for
running away, and sent her to
the kitchen while she talked with
the lady. She said that Marjorie
had been left with her by her
parents, who were missionaries
to South Africa and who died
there.

"Would you part with her?"
asked the lady. "She looks so
like my own little girl who is in
heaven that I feel as if I must
have her."

At first Miss Hannah objected,
but she was at last persuaded;
and Marjorie was happy once
more. She had pretty frocks
and neat shoes and stockings.
She was sent to school and Sun-
day-school; and her new mamma
taught her to forgive Miss Han-
nah for all her unkindness.

By and by when the lonely
woman was taken sick she sent
for Marjorie.

"Child," she said, "I won't be
here long. You mustn't think
hard of me when I'm gone.
Maybe I didn't do my duty by

you, but I wasn't used to chil-
dren."

Marjorie stayed by her and
read the Bible to her and gave
her nice things to eat. Thus
she returned good for evil. And
when Miss Hannah died they
found that she had given the
pretty farmhouse to Marjorie.
This was all she could do to
show how sorry she was for her
treatment of the orphan child.
But Marjorie said: "What
pleases me most is that we were
good friends at last."

The Record and Ladies' Home
Companion 75 cents for six
months.

Alfred Totten.

The death of this Christian
boy should point the way for all
little stumbling feet on the road
heavenward. Patient and unself-
ish he listened in his agony—
the fearful pangs of rheumatism
—to his favorite texts from the
devoted mother's lips, and looked
the comfort he could not speak.
Dear boy, he was blessed with
more than one mother in the
loving aunts who claimed him as
their very son. And all who so
tenderly treasured him may feel
the great and precious assurance
that he suffers no more.

The Record is only 50 cents
for six months.

Best Friends, After All.

Colored ministers at Pittsburg
passed resolutions denouncing
the manner in which their race
is treated in the North, and de-
claring that greater discrimina-
tion exists against the negro in
that section than in the South.

"I haven't seen anything of
De Wiggs lately," said Squidig.
"Oh, he's buckled down to work,"
replied McSwilligen. "Buckled
down! If he's anything like he
used to be he'll have to be
chained down to keep him at it."

Pay what you owe The Record.

"I'd like to know why you
hired a young woman for a type-
writer?" demanded Mrs. Hilow
of her husband. "So I could
have some one to dictate to," re-
plied the unhappy man.

Trained Nurses at the Protestant
Infirmary.

Miss Frances M. Jenkins, of
Lacon, Ills.; Miss M. Larkin,
of Newhaven, Ky.; Miss A. J.
Westcott, Rockport, Ind.; Miss
L. P. Jones, Rockport, Ind.; Miss
E. B. Broun, Richmond, Va.
These nurses are trained in a
scientific school, and are capable
of managing the most serious
cases of disease and surgery.
Their services are in constant
demand outside of the Infirmary.

Before the Venus of Milo.
Smithers (reading sign "Hands
Off") "The poor idiots! Do
they think any one could look at
that statue and not know the
hands were off?"

Bill of Fare for May.

Rye Muffins—Beat two eggs,
mix with two cups of butter-
milk, two tablespoonfuls of
brown sugar, a pinch of salt, one
teaspoonful of soda and suffi-
cient rye meal to make a stiff
batter. Bake in muffin rings.

Broiled Calf's Liver—Cut in
thin slices and scald, wipe dry,
season with pepper and salt and
broil over a clear fire, first on
one side and then on the other;
when done through, take up,
spread light with butter, dust
with salt and pepper and serve
with onion sauce.

Fried Perch—After cleaning,
sprinkle with salt, roll in corn
meal, fry in boiling lard.

Clear Soup—Put a quart of
boiling water in a soup-kettle;
cut up one turnip, one carrot
and one potato, put in and boil
one hour, when add a table-
spoonful of rice and boil until tender.
Add two quarts of white stock,
salt and pepper; let boil up
once and serve.

New Potatoes—Wash and scrape,
put in a sauce-pan, cover with
water and let boil ten minutes;
drain, pour over fresh water, cook
until done; take up, pour over
melted butter, sprinkle with salt
and pepper and serve.

Green Peas—Shell and wash,
cook in boiling water twenty-five
minutes, add a teaspoonful of
sugar; take up, drain, pour over
melted butter and sprinkle with
pepper and salt.

Green Currant Pie—Wash and
pick from the stems well-grown
green currants, put in a baking-
dish, pour over a little boiling
water, sweeten. Line pie-pans
with rich pastry, pour in the cur-
rants, dredge with flour, cover
with a top crust and bake.

Toast—Cut from a stale loaf
of bread slices of a uniform
thickness, toast a delicate brown,
dip in boiling water, butter and
keep hot.

Toasted Cheese—Cut in thin
slices, lay on a heated dish and
stand over boiling water to melt.
Sprinkle with salt and spread on
toast. Serve hot.

Strawberry Shortcake—Rub
an ounce of butter in a quart of
sifted flour, to which two tea-
spoonfuls of baking-powder and
one teaspoonful of salt have been
added. Mix with milk to make
a soft dough; roll thin, put in a
greased baking-pan and bake in
a quick oven. When done, take
from the oven, split in halves
and spread one half with butter;
put in a large dish, cover with
well-sweetened strawberries, then
lay on the other half, put over it
more berries, pour thick cream
around it and serve.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

"Such a charming husband as
Mrs. Von Pickel has! So tender
after ten years of marriage!" re-
marks Mrs. Longwedde. "Quite
natural," replies her husband.
"It would make a rhinoceros
tender to be kept in hot water
for ten years."